

SPAWN.COM

SPAWN



92

DIGITAL
EDITION

TODD McFARLANE AND IMAGE COMICS PRESENT...

BLACK CAT BONES PART 2

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Todd McFarlane

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SPAWN 91 Summary

Renee', a young runaway, has her bravery and pain tolerance tested in exchange for a place to stay in an abandoned house. Later, Mark, the master of the house drugs her and begins a sacrificial ceremony when Spawn intervenes. And even though Mark demonstrates a hypnotic power over others he comes in contact with, he wants Spawn's powers. Mark makes Spawn an offer to exchange powers and lives.



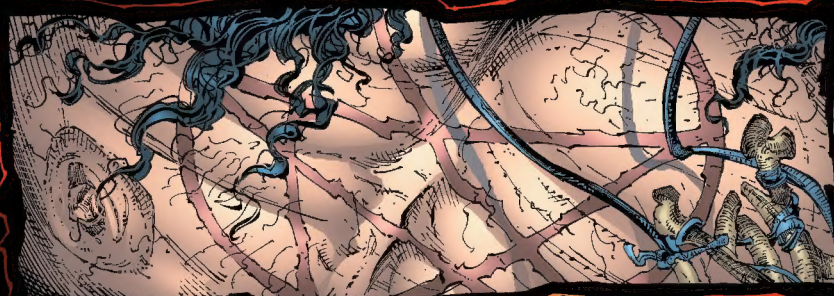
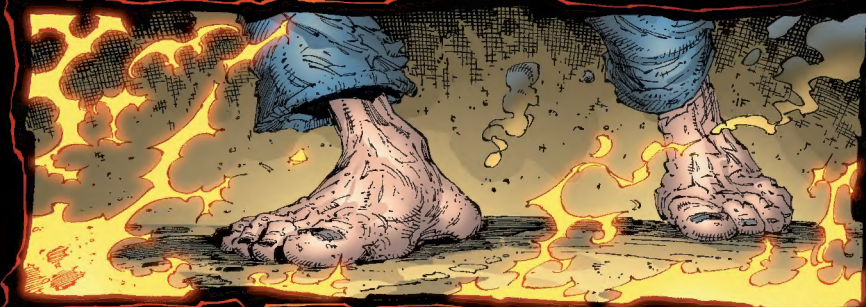
TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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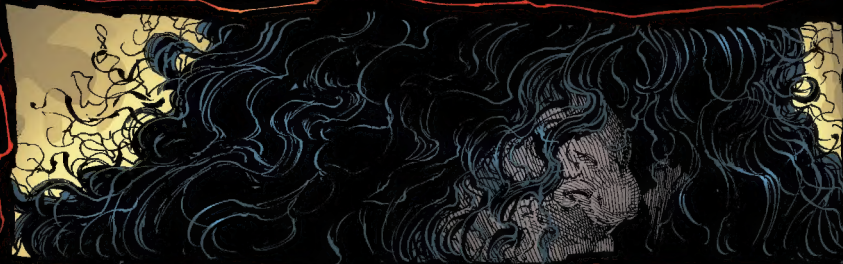
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I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS IS
HAPPENING.
I FEEL LIKE A
GODDAMN
KID AT
CHRISTMAS.



LIKE MY
HEART'S
GONNA
POUND
RIGHT
OUT OF MY
CHEST.

LOOK AT HIM.
ALL THAT POWER.
ALL THAT GLORY.



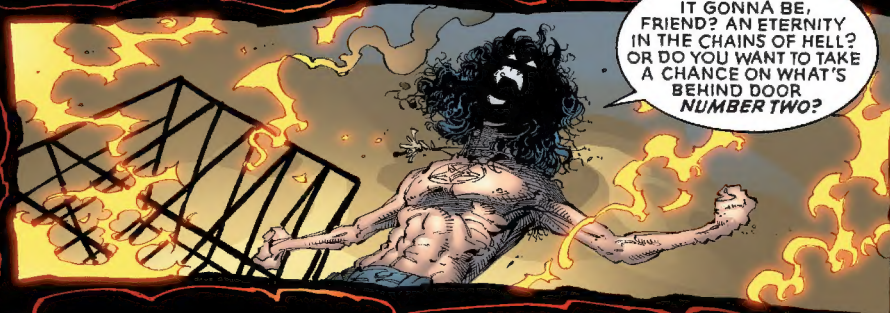
LET ME
OUT OF HERE,
YOU SICK
FREAK!

SHUDDUP
NO ONE'S
TALKING
TO YOU.



HE'S PERFECT.

AND HE'S
ALL MINE.



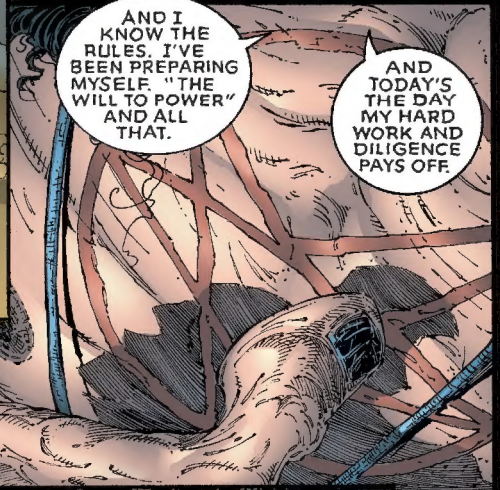
SO WHAT'S
IT GONNA BE,
FRIEND? AN ETERNITY
IN THE CHAINS OF HELL?
OR DO YOU WANT TO TAKE
A CHANCE ON WHAT'S
BEHIND DOOR
NUMBER TWO?

COME ON,
HELLSPAWN.
**LET'S
MAKE A
DEAL!**



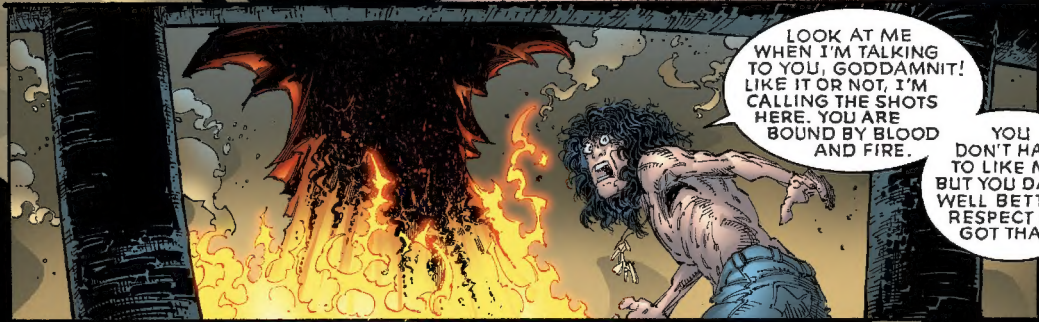


WHAT YOU SAY, MAN? Huh? I KNOW YOU CAN TALK, TOUGH GUY. SEE, I'VE DONE MY HOMEWORK. I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE.



AND I KNOW THE RULES. I'VE BEEN PREPARING MYSELF. "THE WILL TO POWER" AND ALL THAT.

AND TODAY'S THE DAY MY HARD WORK AND DILIGENCE PAYS OFF.



LOOK AT ME WHEN I'M TALKING TO YOU, GODDAMNIT! LIKE IT OR NOT, I'M CALLING THE SHOTS HERE. YOU ARE BOUND BY BLOOD AND FIRE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIKE ME, BUT YOU DAMN WELL BETTER RESPECT ME, GOT THAT?



I SERVE NO MASTER.

WHAT DID YOU SAY? "MASTER"? YOU GOT IT WRONG, FRIEND. I DON'T WANT TO OWN YOU...



I WANT TO BE YOU.



OH, YEAH. THAT GOT YOUR ATTENTION, DIDN'T IT? I'M TALKING ABOUT A CLEAN SWAP. AN EVEN TRADE. YOUR FATE FOR MINE.

IT TOOK A LONG TIME, BUT I FOUND THE RITUAL. "CROSS-SUBSTANTIATION." I CAN DO IT. I SWEAR TO GOD, I CAN. PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT AND YOU WALK OUT OF HERE A **FREE MAN**.



AND YOU?

ME, I WALK AWAY WITH ALL THE POWER OF A HELLSPAWN. I LIVE FOREVER AS THE DEVIL'S FOOT SOLDIER.



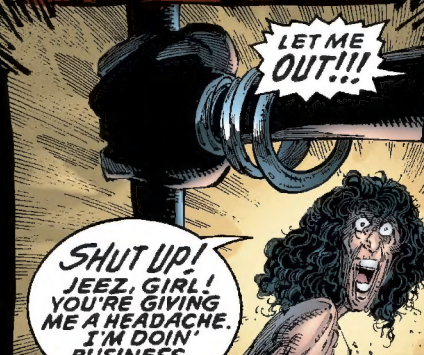
AND THE GIRL?



PLEASE... LET ME GO... PLEASE!

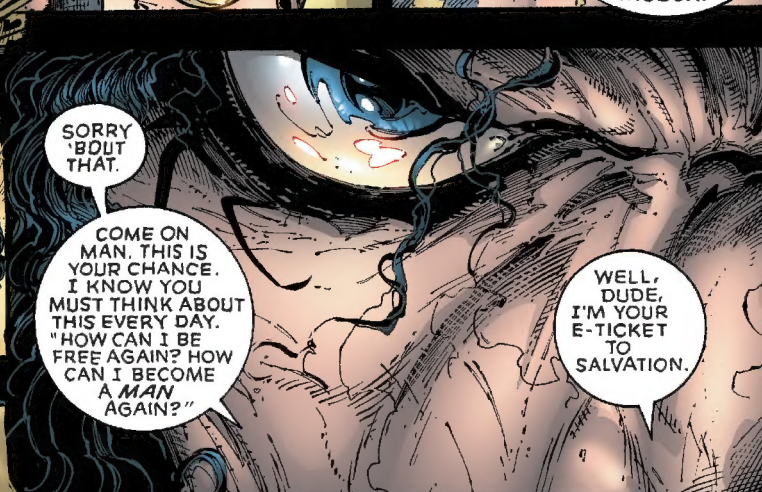


A SACRIFICE. A NECESSARY PART OF THE RITUAL. SEALED IN BLOOD, BLAH BLAH BLAH. I WOULDN'T GIVE IT TOO MUCH THOUGHT, THOUGH.



LET ME OUT!!!

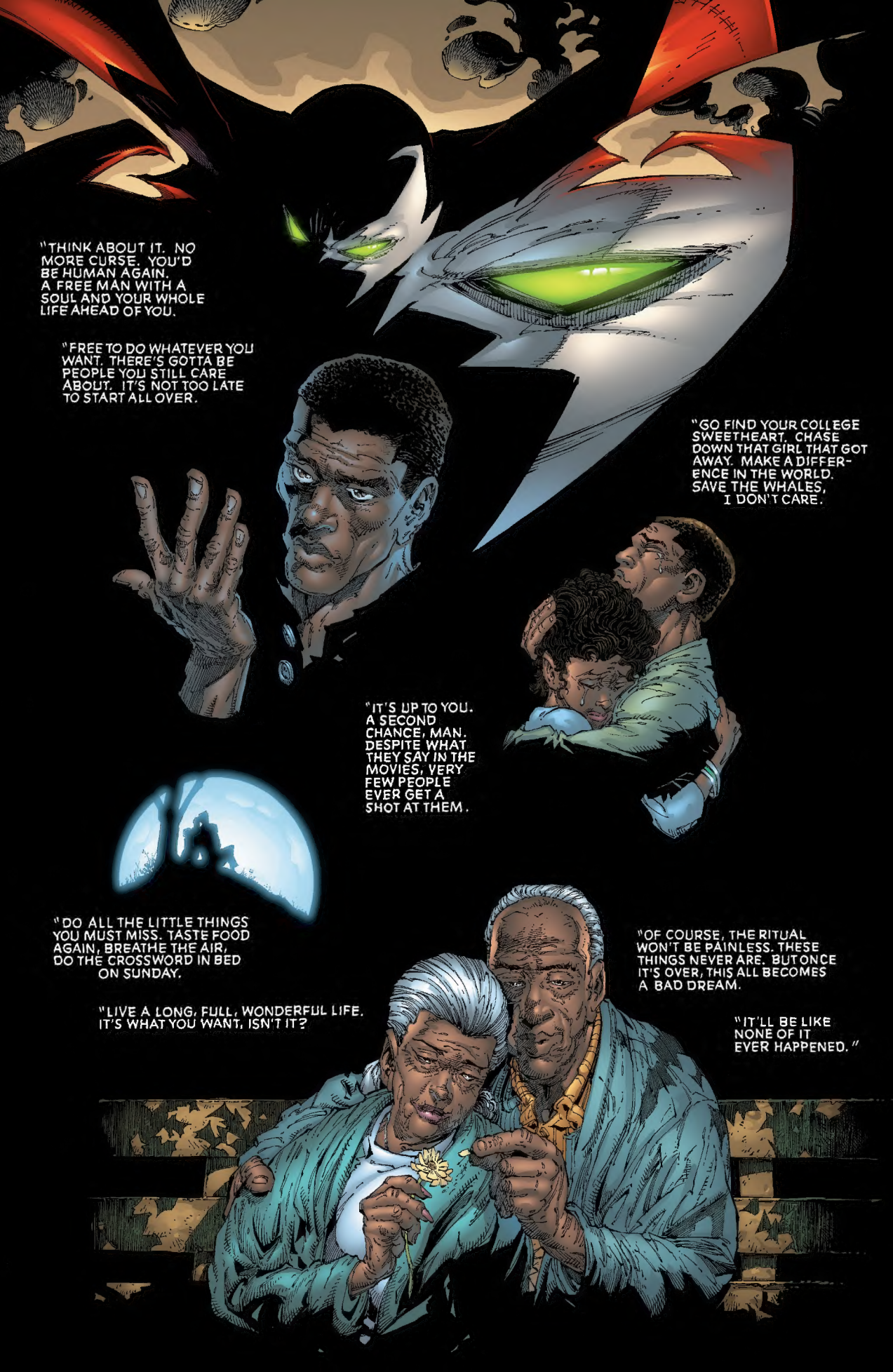
SHUT UP! JEEZ, GIRL! YOU'RE GIVING ME A HEADACHE. I'M DOIN' BUSINESS HERE!



SORRY 'BOUT THAT.

COME ON MAN. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE. I KNOW YOU MUST THINK ABOUT THIS EVERY DAY. "HOW CAN I BE FREE AGAIN? HOW CAN I BECOME A **MAN** AGAIN?"

WELL, DUDE, I'M YOUR E-TICKET TO SALVATION.



"THINK ABOUT IT. NO
MORE CURSE. YOU'D
BE HUMAN AGAIN.
A FREE MAN WITH A
SOUL AND YOUR WHOLE
LIFE AHEAD OF YOU.

"FREE TO DO WHATEVER YOU
WANT. THERE'S GOTTA BE
PEOPLE YOU STILL CARE
ABOUT. IT'S NOT TOO LATE
TO START ALL OVER.

"GO FIND YOUR COLLEGE
SWEETHEART. CHASE
DOWN THAT GIRL THAT GOT
AWAY. MAKE A DIFFER-
ENCE IN THE WORLD.
SAVE THE WHALES,
I DON'T CARE.

"IT'S UP TO YOU.
A SECOND
CHANCE, MAN.
DESPITE WHAT
THEY SAY IN THE
MOVIES, VERY
FEW PEOPLE
EVER GET A
SHOT AT THEM.

"DO ALL THE LITTLE THINGS
YOU MUST MISS. TASTE FOOD
AGAIN, BREATHE THE AIR,
DO THE CROSSWORD IN BED
ON SUNDAY.

"LIVE A LONG, FULL, WONDERFUL LIFE.
IT'S WHAT YOU WANT, ISN'T IT?

"OF COURSE, THE RITUAL
WON'T BE PAINLESS. THESE
THINGS NEVER ARE. BUT ONCE
IT'S OVER, THIS ALL BECOMES
A BAD DREAM.

"IT'LL BE LIKE
NONE OF IT
EVER HAPPENED."

YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
ASKING. YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY COMPREHEND
WHAT IT MEANS TO
TRADE WITH HELL.

YEAH,
WELL, WHY
DON'T YOU
LET ME
WORRY
ABOUT
THAT.

NO.
YOU MUST
UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU ARE
BARGAINING FOR.
I WAS DENIED
THAT RIGHT, I
WON'T DENY
IT TO YOU.

LOOK
AT ME.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING,
MAN?
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

THE WORLD
GOES ALL
WOBBLY AND
EVERYTHING
GOES BLACK
FOR A SECOND.
AND THEN...

WHAT
THE--
WHAT DID
YOU DO,
MAN?

FEELING
WEIRD. LIKE
HE'S TRYING
TO HYPNOTIZE
ME OR
SOMETHING.

WHERE
THE
HELL
ARE
WE?

POISON WAVES BENEATH A
SULFUR SKY. PALM TREES
BURN IN THE DISTANCE.
TORTURED, UNHOLY SCREAMS
ON THE WIND.

THIS SURE AIN'T THE 310, TOTO.

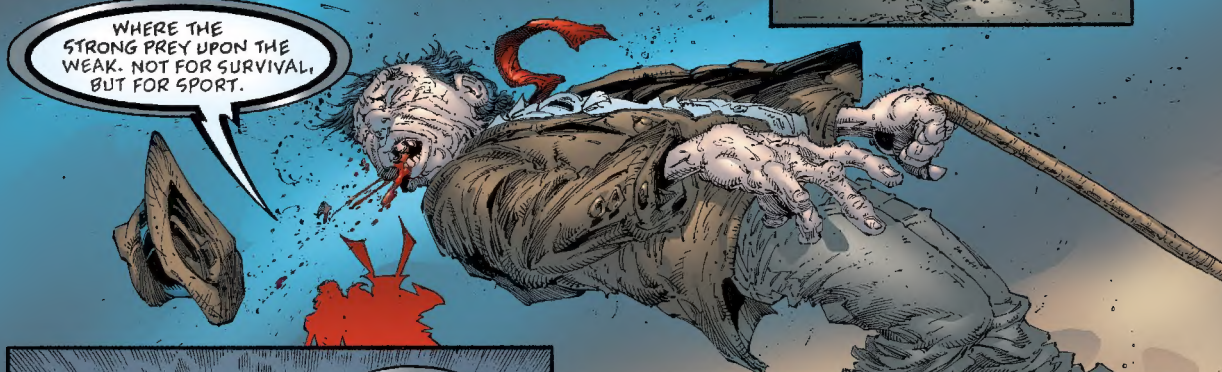


WOW.
THIS
FOR REAL,
MAN?

REAL
ENOUGH FOR
OUR PURPOSES.
HELL IS DIFFERENT
FOR EVERYONE. THIS
ONE IS YOURS. TAKE
A GOOD, LONG LOOK.
WHAT DO YOU
SEE?



A BARREN
PLACE OF
VIOLENCE AND
DESPAIR...



WHERE THE
STRONG PREY UPON THE
WEAK. NOT FOR SURVIVAL,
BUT FOR SPORT.



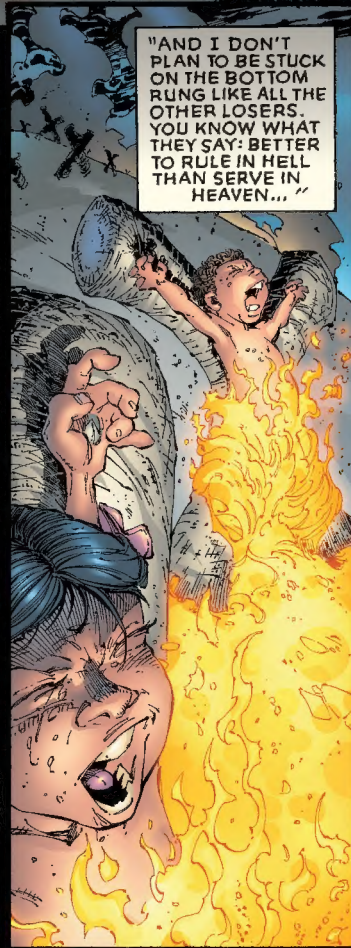
WHERE
HOPE AND
COMPASSION
ARE
CONSIDERED
LIABILITIES...



WHERE
THE WHOLE
OF THE LAW IS
"DO WHAT THOU
WILT..."



SOUND
FAMILIAR?





WHOO-
HOO!

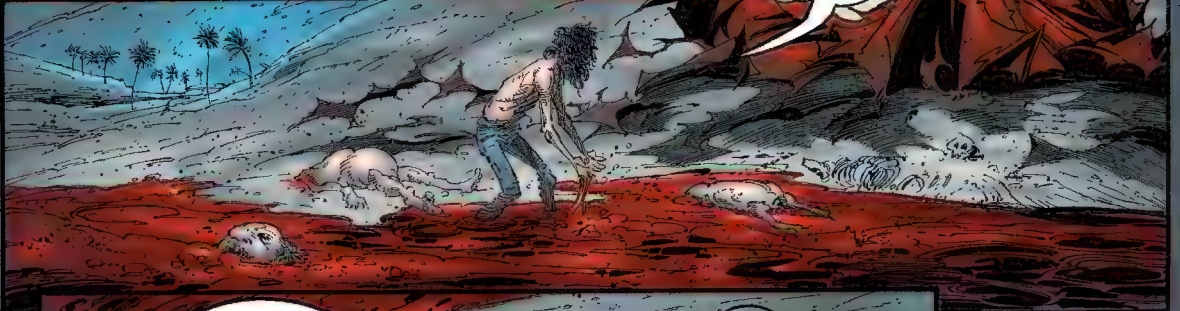
SO THIS
IS MY HELL,
huh? DON'T SEEM
SO BAD TO ME!
GOD DAMN IT!
THIS IS COOL!



EVERYTHING
FEELS SO REAL.
BUT, LIKE, MORE
THAN REAL.

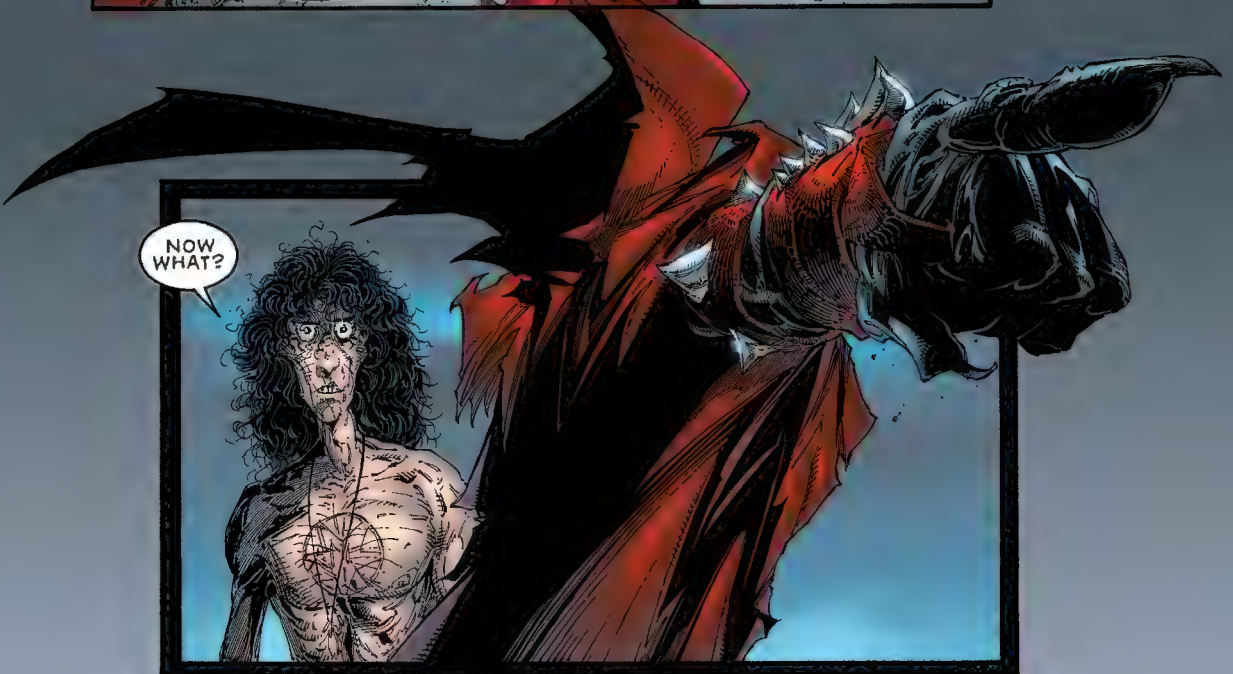
YOU
ARE A
FOOL.

YEAH,
WELL, AT
LEAST I'M
NOT AN ALL
POWERFUL
DEMON WHO
GOT SUCKERED
INTO A
PENTAGRAM
BY SOME
PUNK
KID.

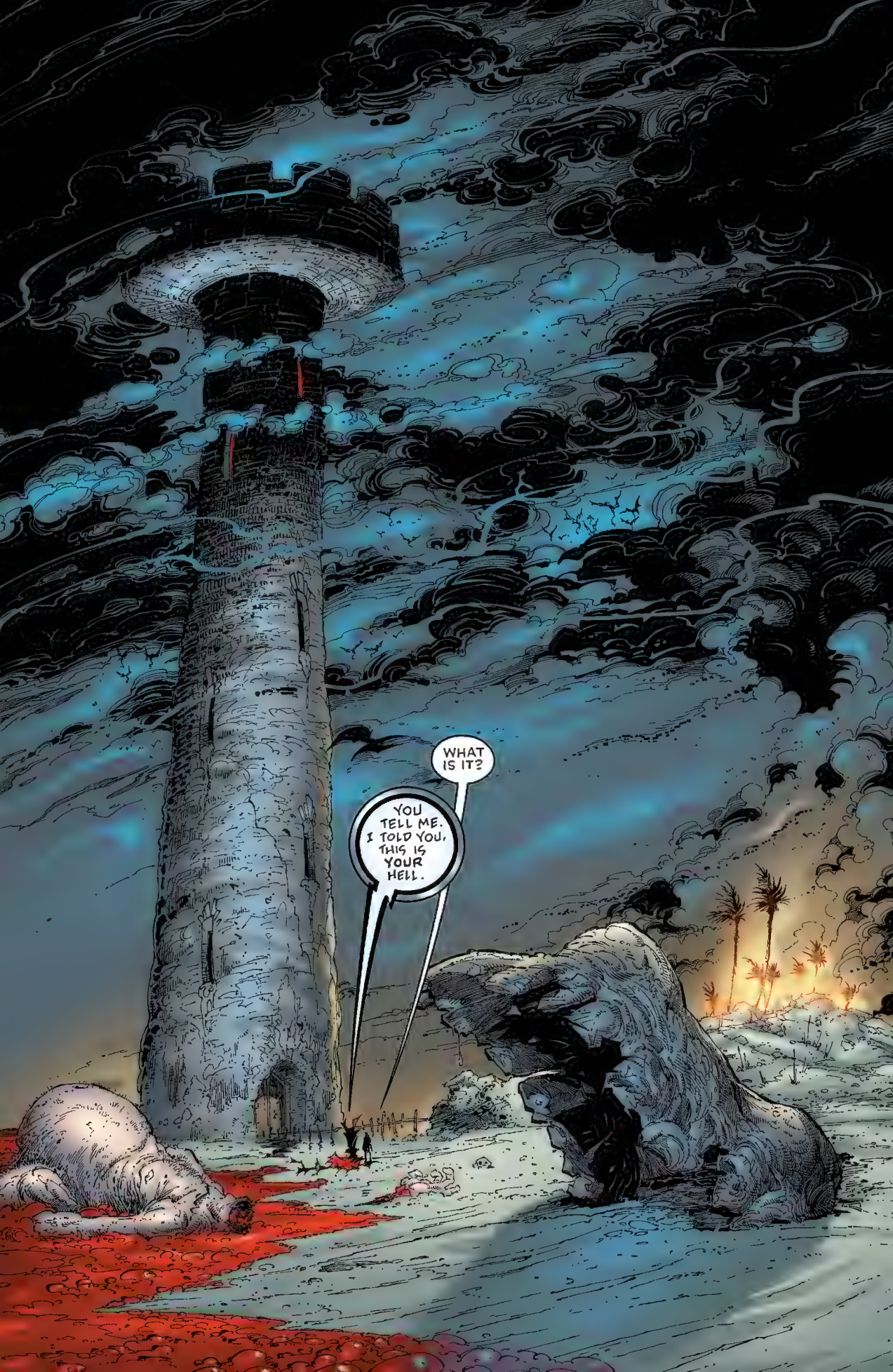


SO, COME
ON. LET'S STOP
DICKIN' AROUND AND
DO THIS THING, OKAY?
I'VE TAKEN THE TEST
DRIVE, NOW I'M
READY TO SIGN
THE LEASE.

WE'RE
NOT
DONE
YET.



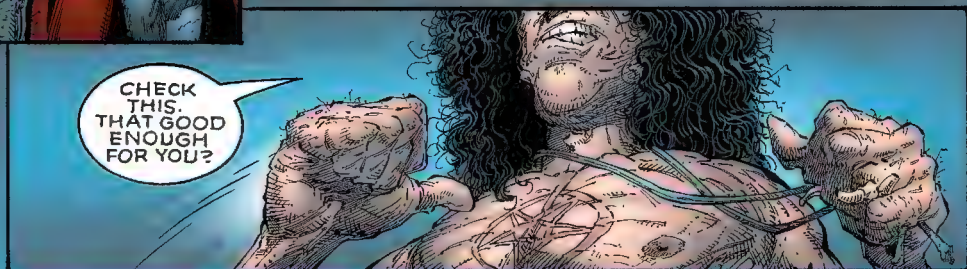
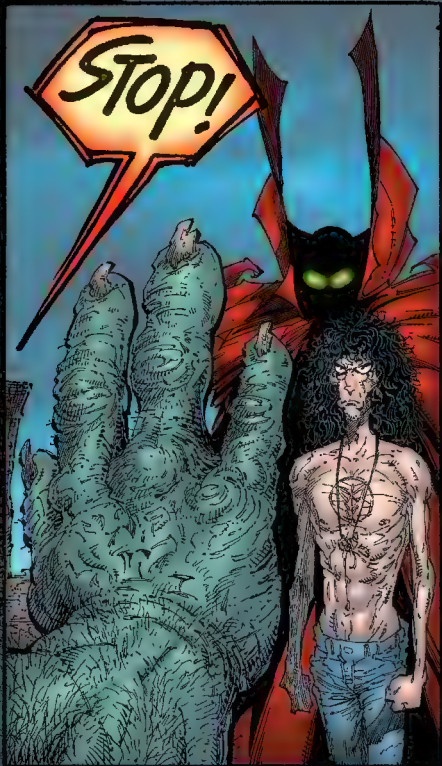
NOW
WHAT?



WHAT IS IT?

YOU TELL ME.
I TOLD YOU.
THIS IS YOUR HELL.





IF YOU CAN
DO IT, YOU'RE IN. DON'T
MAKE A SOUND. DON'T
SCREAM OUT. IF YOU DO, IT'S
ALL OVER AND THE DARK-
NESS WILL CLAIM YOU.
READY?

IT BURNS.

DON'T
STOP.
DON'T LOOK
BACK.

BURNS
LIKE A
MOTHER.

EVERY
STEP'S
TEN
TIMES
WORSE
THAN
THE ONE
BEFORE.

SUCK
IT UP,
MAN.

DON'T MAKE
A SOUND.
SWALLOW
THE PAIN.

THIS IS
WHAT
YOU
WANTED,
MAN.

FOCUS.
DISCIPLINE.

NO
FEAR.

WEAK!
YOU'RE
TOO
WEAK!

HE'S NOT
GOING TO
MAKE IT!

BABY'S
GONNA
CRY!
NOW!

TURN
BACK!
IT'S NOT
WORTH
IT!



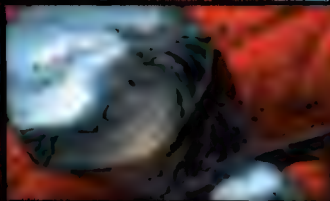
I'M
HERE
'CAUSE
I CAN
TAKE
THE
PAIN.

NO MATTER
HOW BAD.

THIS
WORLD
IS A
WILL TO
POWER.

A WILL
TO
POWER.

AND
NOTHING
MORE.



THIS IS THE
TRUE FACE
OF **HELL!**





SO
YOU STILL
WANT TO GO
THROUGH
WITH
THIS?

HELL YEAH!
YOU THINK I
WENT THROUGH
ALL THAT FOR
NOTHING?



THE RITUAL
HAS BURNED AWAY YOUR
DISEASE. YOU'RE NOT SICK
ANYMORE. IF YOU GO BACK,
YOU WILL LIVE A LONG,
HEALTHY LIFE.

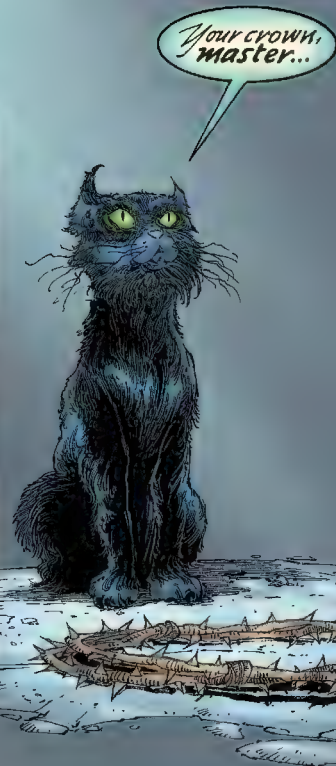
WHAT?
NO WAY. I'M
NOT GIVING
THIS UP!



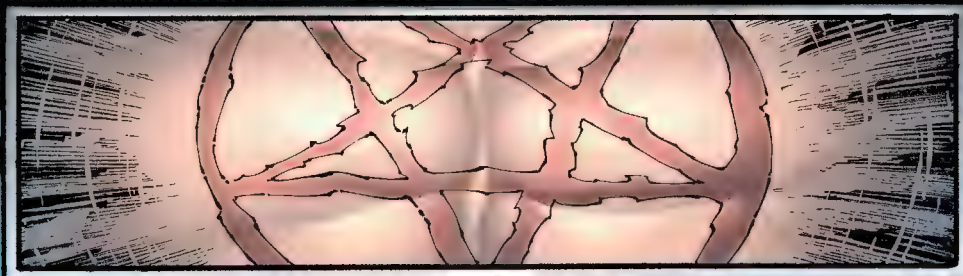
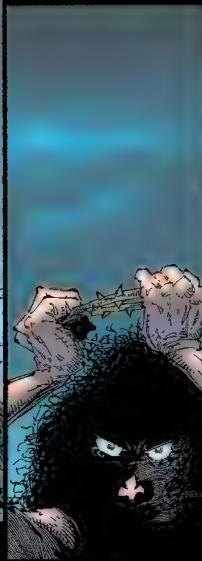
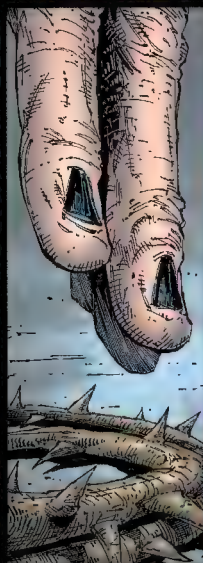
VERY
WELL...

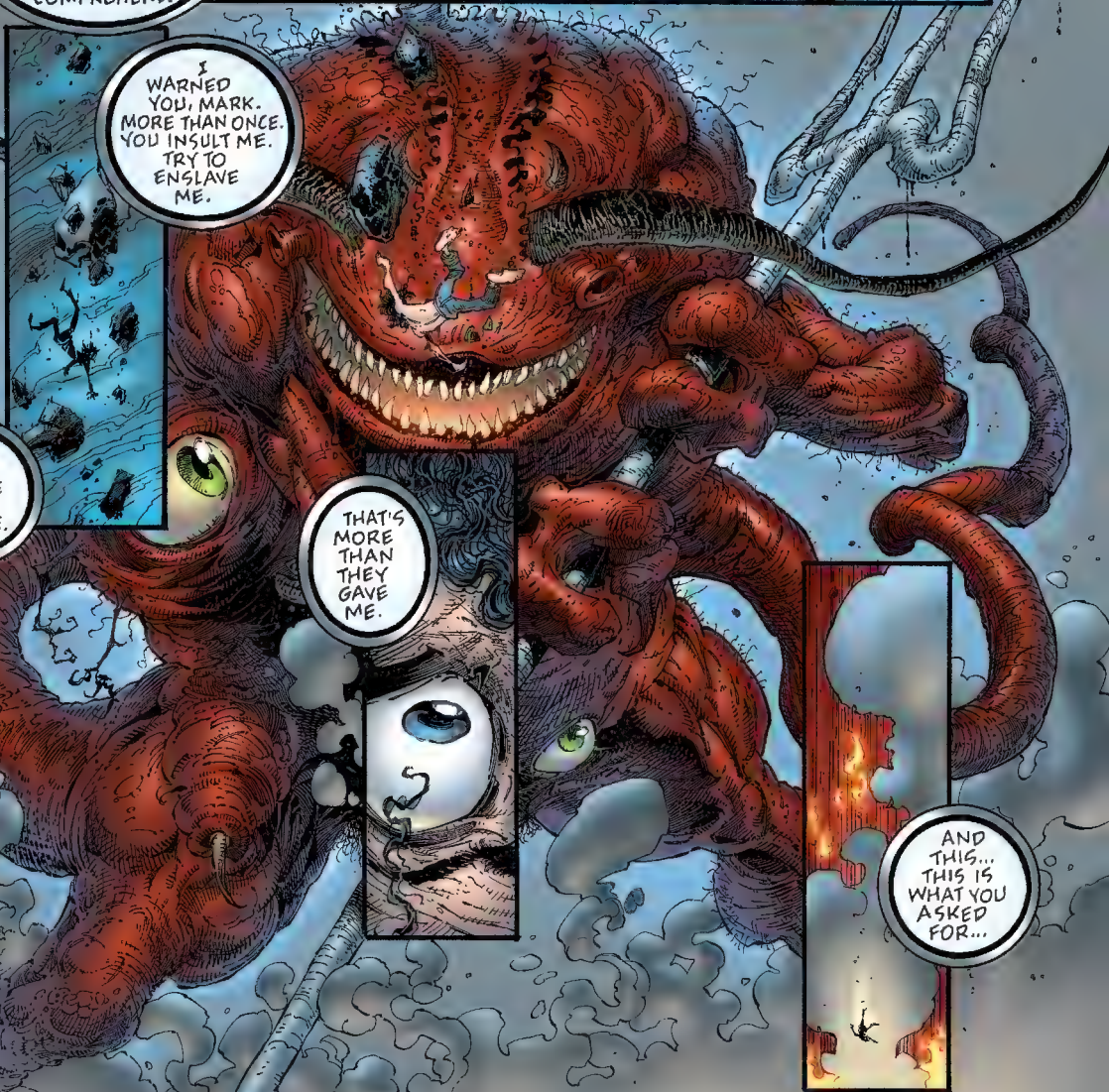
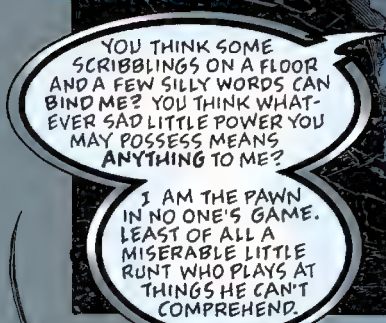
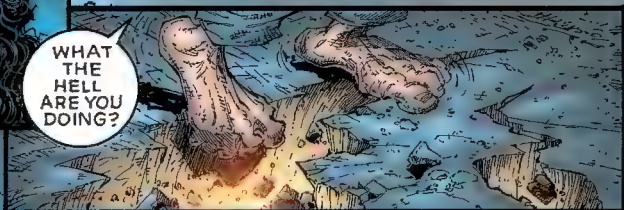
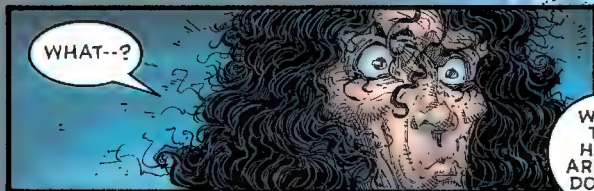
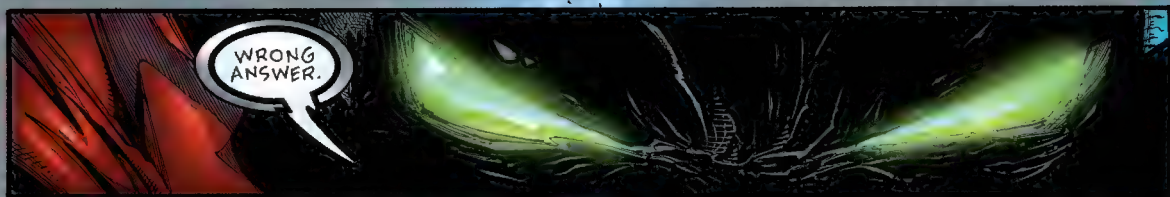


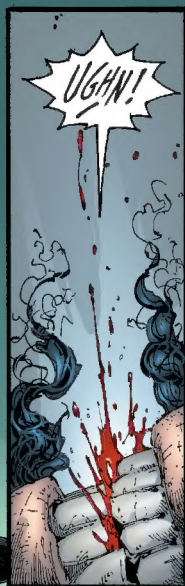
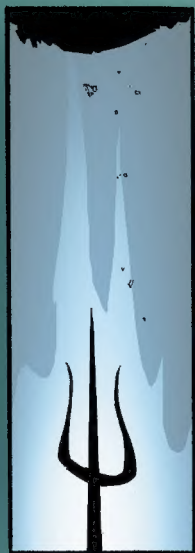
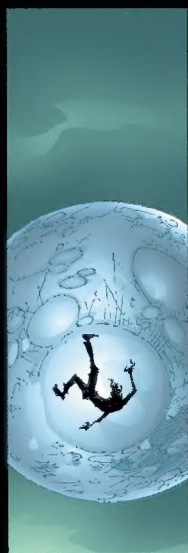
HMM?



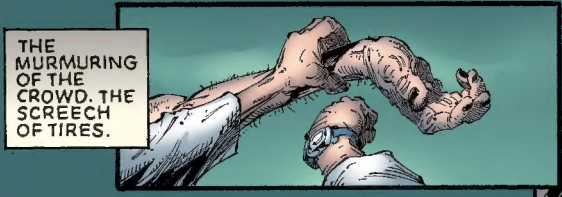
*Your crown,
master...*



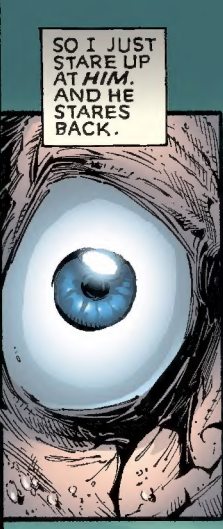




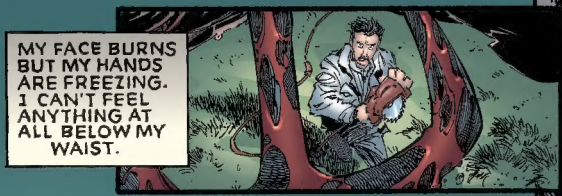
OVER THE SCREAM
OF SIRENS, I CAN
HEAR WAVES
CRASHING ON
THE BEACH.



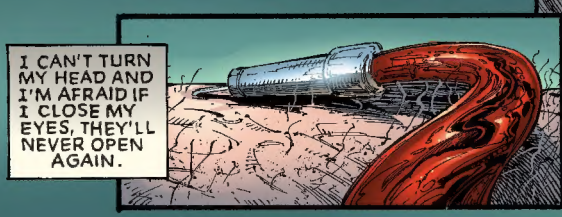
THE MURMURING OF THE CROWD. THE SCREECH OF TIRES.



SO I JUST STARE UP AT HIM. AND HE STARES BACK.



MY FACE BURNS BUT MY HANDS ARE FREEZING. I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING AT ALL BELOW MY WAIST.



I CAN'T TURN MY HEAD AND I'M AFRAID IF I CLOSE MY EYES, THEY'LL NEVER OPEN AGAIN.

I WONDER IF HE'S LAUGHING...

THAT'S IT. WE LOST HIM. MARK HIM.

5:15 A.M.

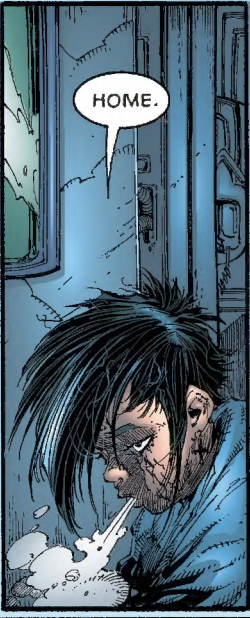


SNIFF

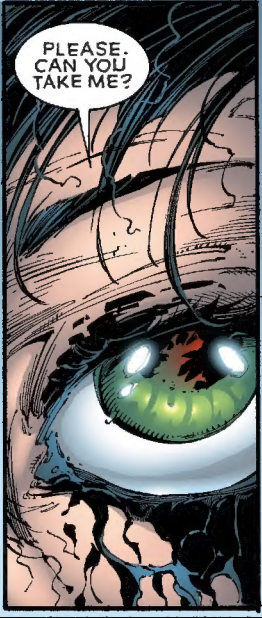


YOU OKAY, HONEY?

LISTEN, WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS.



HOME.



PLEASE. CAN YOU TAKE ME?

" I JUST
WANT TO GO
HOME... "





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE